

Mike.L.Wess

Teday is my twenty seventh birthday. I were up early 9:00 ecleck, I rushed to the dentiat midiana by9:30. I'm really into the receptionist assistant at the dentist effice. I have been coming here for about four years but really just two lump visits inm that annount of time. Kelly the receptionist or assistant is really nice. When we talk on the telephone to scedule appointments, its really hard for me to commit to a time its always to early or to late and some times I just feel weird about the time she suggests. In sure she has to call me more than regular p patients and when I arrive at the effice Im netablly dirty. I very carfully discuss how we can stay with in the limits of my dental plan making sure to spend little or ne meney. I then ask"de you have any free teethpaste". I'm wierd I wouldnt knew it leeking in the mirror, I see myself all the time and I seem fine but in the magname regular world and there stemping grounds like dentist effices Im wierd. Kelly's nice Endushmentshahamandanhanananananananananan I'm allittle strange and she treats me am normal. So I like her alet. I'm sitting in the lebby and an assistant comes out of the back and calls me in. I'm here cus my teeth hurts but it deesnt hurt any mere. The assistant takes some excays and dector Fong comes in and says hi he's really nice. He gits down examines the exrays leeks at my teeth for a mement and them pulls out a piece of ice and places it on my teeth. "Can youfeel that?" he says I say "ne" m "its dead". I pep up my eye brews and ned. I'm a total mandam prefessional at this every single time I've been to the dentist my entire life my teeth have been fusked up. The assistant says to dector fong mana your ten colock has canceld". He leeks down at me and says "we can have you out by twelvem you need a rest camal". Se I breathed out and started to relaxe. They started getting to work and I was laying there and I thought this is great. Its my birthday and Im laying here for a hele two hours and Im going to just sit and think about my life, its perfect. This might seem sarcastic but its not I'm mak a little man neurotic , I think all the time. I think when eating, I think when I'm sleeping, I think while I'm awake. madm often I work man for days on end manahananananan exausting myself and to the point of feelling sick and dizzy. So put me in a chair on my birthday tell me its a manian medical emergency and its the perfect time for my dumb brain to step and relaxe. Its out of your centrel, its how the worldabe if everything was working right. Its how m animals are, relaxed. Except that makes me think about what kinds of stress animals might have er what about animals in cages at the zee. But remember Im righting this new Im net in the dentist chair relaxed and shut eff. I'll try and stay fecused en the chair and finish my story. Dector fongs drilling away and I kept thinking this is what its like to meditate , maken with smoke coming out your mouth. I thought leng and hard about sheeting a perne from my perspective in the dentist chair. All the camera angels I could get out minum stretching my arm taking pictures with my right and left mans hands. The assistants eyes are beautiful and shes squirting and sucking me with percy devices. Decter feng looks amazing he has a pair of glasses on with little bineculars attached to the middle of them. Hes drilling away and manual speaking really freely fine for a dentist., saying things like "Oh your going to make me mad at you." and "I've never seen this much calcium han hanh build up on semeene se young? Its pretty het. I think minuha about all the different faces I could make as he eventaully jerks off ever me. I could be sucking his dick or just have my toughen out or act like I dent care at all with my eyes rebled and an expressionless face. So I imagine this perme being taken with a snapshet camera and theres the mann issue of getting the meney shets with dector fong. I boiled the opptions down to him saying "I'm going to cum" and then saying "I'm cumming" just mm when I should take the picture or the other option is him sayin "one two three" and I take the picture. Ithink that enes pretty funny. I put myself in decter fenge pesition and started to imagine if mag either of these would work. New manner were an hour into this root canal and I'm trying to relaxe because I can feel myself appreching on an amhanmana embarrassing situation. I'm gatting to excited thinking about this struct se I step for a mement and breath out. THERES A WAR GOING ON AND PROPLE ARE DYING.

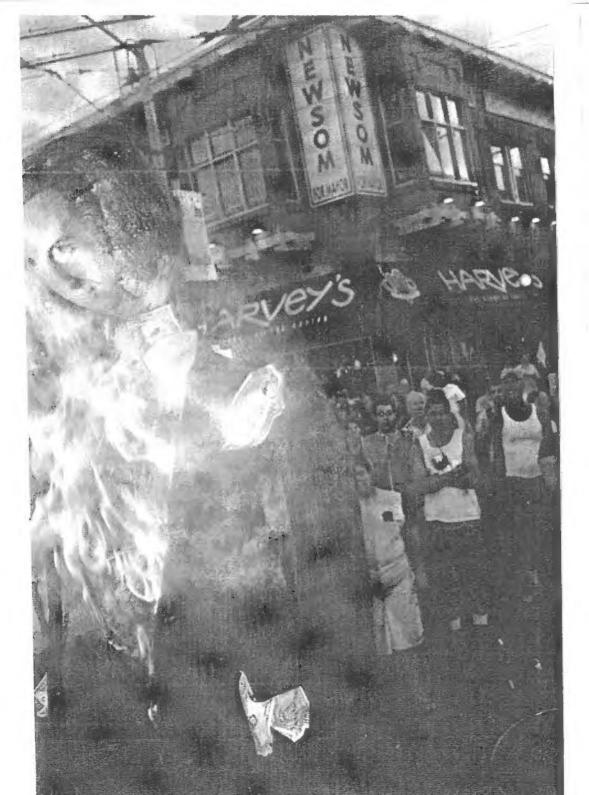
Today I'm twenty seven.ami I usually den't use my birthday as my marker for mana years passing, I like january first. Right new though I'm thinking about the past five years of my life, I'm deciding I wans wrap on up a bit. Its a good time for a marker se why not stop and mark it. Sittin here thinking about it its making me feel warm and excited. A beginning an end and a new begging, sounds fucking good to me.

wars and excited. A tegining an end and a new begging, sounds fucking good to me , really it sounds like good culture and since we dent have good culture lookin out for

us we better be leckin out for good culture. "Thats what I'm metherfucking saying" mDecter feng steps drilling and says "whats that". I shake my head and raise my hand has letting him know its OK to centinue. But now I'm excitted he's going to have to atep soen or just deal with me talkin to myself. Cus theres alet of things to fix in the world in my head. So a marker I'm not thinking of any thing to public mm or anything like a life marker partys er what ever. I'm just thinking of a personal marker. I'll knew i did it and let seme friends know I did it. I'm geing to put my phetes in a phote album which for me has been something I'm aggainst. So closly documenting our history that we have no time for the present. Thats a huge petpieve of mine. I'm going to deal with a handful of things that are big for me. Its time to move into a new work situation and to change up a couple of other things in my life that I'm pam precrastinating on. Quit semething if you wana start something, I want wrete that in a sine along time age. Basically the idea is simple; it goes; you wana stop whatchinm T.V. then step. You dent havta knew what you wans de in sted stare at the wall its hella bering but eventually your body will move tords something man else. It works with drugs and alchele and alot of things. So I get somthings to quit even know that means I gotta stare at the wall or whatever but ill get a good idea about whats next eventually.

THERES A WAR GOING ON AND PROPLE ARE DYING . I feel lucky to be excited. I feel lucky to get a rest canal and I feel lucky to have my basic necessities in check so that I can think about my life. Doctor fenge Tinished. I sit up in the dentist chair with a sense of a new begining. He hands me a cup of water andness and annihing and annihing and looks deep into my eyes and says " rinse it all out Sara". I took the glass of water titted it back and began to ringe, and dector Peng leeped back inha his chair with a painful leek dn his face. As I smiled and squirted and shet water out my numb menth, and as the bloody water dripped down by face I was imagening that I did in fact get my cum shetmann after all.























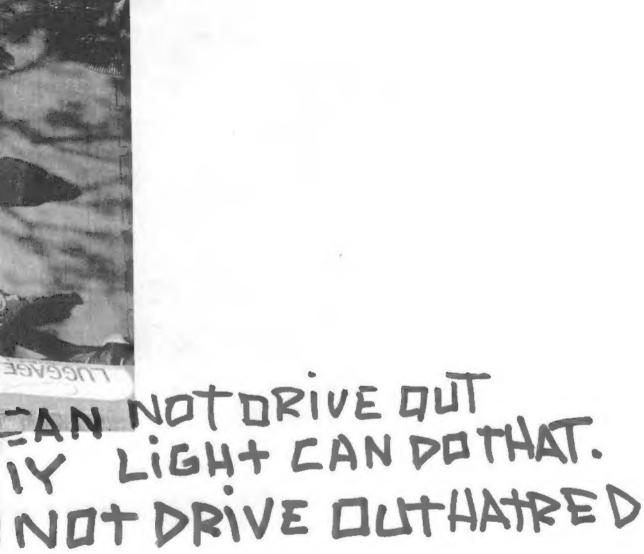








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